

# **The Bathroom Attendant**

## **By Brendan Kent**

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### ***Setting:***

*A men's restroom at a high end Midtown Manhattan restaurant, scene opens with Nelson standing at his station next to the sinks, urinals to the right of the sinks*

### ***Characters:***

***Nelson: a middle-aged, chipper bathroom attendant***

***Man #1: a man in his mid-twenties***

***Man #2: A jolly middle aged father who is very enthusiastic***

***Man #3: A stereotypical young New York businessman***

*(Nelson is folding a paper towel as a man enters and starts walking to one of the urinals)*

**Nelson:** Hi *(graciously)*

**Man #1:** Hey *(awkwardly)*

*(Man #1 goes up to the urinal and starts urinating)*

**Nelson:** So how was your food?

**Man #1:** um, fine *(awkward still)*

**Nelson:** Great, great, I can see you've had a couple beers.

**Man #1:** Uhh, Yeah, how'd you know?

**Nelson:** Just the color of your urine, there's certain tells

**Man #1:** really? *(as if he doesn't care)*

**Nelson:** Whoa, more than two shakes is playing with yourself, lets not get too frisky here pal

*(Man #1 looks at Nelson, then zips up his pants and walks over to the sink and starts to wash his hands)*

**Nelson:** Forest Herbs or Sunset Smells?

**Man #1:** What?

**Nelson:** Your soap preference, of course

**Man #1:** Surprise me

**Nelson:** Sir, I'm afraid I can't do that, you'll have to choose for yourself

**Man #1:** why?

**Nelson:** Legal issues, I'd prefer not to go into detail.

**Man #2:** It's soap

**Nelson:** I'm well aware of that sir, and I don't know if it was intended or not but your tone is a little condescending right now, and to be honest, it's making me a little uncomfortable.

**Man #1:** Well I'm sorry if I offended you.

*(Man #1 grabs a paper towel and walks out as Man #2 enters)*

**Nelson:** Hello!

**Man #2:** Hello yourself

*(Man #2 starts urinating)*

**Nelson:** Sir, I must complement you on your posture, it's the best I've seen all day

**Man #2:** Why thank you, my good man

**Nelson:** You're quite welcome, it's nice to have a gentleman in here for once, the last man's attitude was, dare I say, less than pleasant.

**Man #2:** Oh well that's a shame

*(Man #2 sips up pants and walks over to sinks)*

**Nelson:** Indeed, indeed, Forest Herbs or Sunset smells?

**Man #2:** Forest Herbs sounds delightful

*(Man #2 washes his hands and Nelson squirts some soap into them)*

**Nelson:** Can I interest you in a piece of candy?

**Man #2:** I believe that could be arranged

*(Nelson hands Man #2 a piece of candy)*

**Nelson:** Alrighty, well you have a great day now!

**Man #2:** Will do

*(Man #2 exits, Nelson's phone rings, he picks it up and presses talk)*

**Nelson:** Mom, I told you I can't talk right now, these are my hours... No... well, just put it in the oven and I'll eat it when I get home, oh and don't touch the Tivo, I have it set to record Lost at 9...

*(Man #3 enters and walks up to urinals, looking at Nelson curiously)*

**Nelson:** O.K. I need to go... love you too, bye.

*(Nelson hangs up and puts the phone back in his pocket)*

**Nelson:** Mom's right? But then again who would pour our cereal every morning

**Man #3:** Yup (awkwardly)

**Nelson:** You look rushed

**Man #3:** I have tickets to a show that starts in ten minutes

**Nelson:** Oh nice, may I ask what show?

**Man #3:** Uhh, Jersey Boys

**Nelson:** Ohh, I have a cousin who saw that, what a small world

*(Man #3 zips up his pants and hurries to the sink)*

**Nelson:** What soap would you prefer?

**Man #3:** I'm sorry, I really don't have time for this

**Nelson:** But-

*(Man #3 gets his hands wet, grabs the towel and exits, as Man #2 re-enters)*

**Nelson:** Oh, it's good to see a friendly face again, what can I do for you sir?

**Man #3:** I was hoping to get a piece of candy for my son

**Nelson:** Oh, most certainly

*(Nelson hands Man #2 the candy bowl)*

**Nelson:** See if you can find anything he'll like

**Man #2:** Thank you

*(Man #2 starts digging through the candy bowl)*

**Man #2:** So how has you're day been?

**Nelson:** Quite nice, thank you for asking

**Man #2:** And how long have you worked here?

**Nelson:** Oh, I don't work here, I'm a volunteer

*The End*